



It was not like every other day...



10 0 2

Chapter 1 by Nancy Agrawal

Like every other day, it was a pleasant evening. The sun was going to hide in clouds and it seemed as if earth was going to muffle with a blue cloth... The orange colour of sky was shattering and blue was approaching.

Children were out for playing. Market was full of people. It was the time of the day everyone preferred being out.

She too was out but silent, alone. It was not that no one was around her but then also she was alone, all alone. Silent, alone, shrunk and drown in her own woe. No one knew what and why.

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